

THE SALT LAKE HERALD-REPUBLICAN

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case.

A GREAT WEEK IN SALT LAKE THEATRES.

With the record of the present week
before one, it would be unfair to give
Salt Lake any place less than first as
a patron and lover of the drama.

From least to greatest, the theatres
are filled every night, and the good
thing about it is that for the present,
a very commendable line of attrac-
tions reward the visitor. The Mission
has a clean vaudeville, and is well pa-
tronized. There is a capital entertain-
ment at the Bungalow, with Charles
Majors' rhythmic melodrama, "When
Knighthood Was in Flower," and the
people are simply revelling in the he-
roics of it. The Colonial bubbles with
merriment in "The Land of Nod," and
laughs and sings with the capable
company that is presenting that spec-
tacular and tuneful composition. The
bill at the Orpheum has never been
better, and at least two of the numbers
are distinctly superior to even the high
grade to which vaudeville has attained
in the hands of capable managers.

And there is Robert Mantell and
his excellent company at the Salt Lake
theatre. It is the climax of a week of
offerings that really gives Salt Lake
people a right to congratulate them-
selves. Not many communities are so
favored.

There were a good many vacant
chairs in the lower and costlier part of
the house on Monday night, when
"Macbeth" was presented. It was a
demonstration of the love of the masses
for the best there is in the drama, and
easily the best there is in the drama's
presentation. "Macbeth" is admitted
not one of the "pleasing" plays. It
is harsh and rugged-filled to the brim
with the matchless phrases with which
Shakespeare enriched the language, but
invested with so much of horror that
the less critical forfeit its benefits to
escape the tragedy.

And yet how majestic is that demon-
stration of a great soul perverted and
destroyed! In the hands of one entirely
great, as is Mr. Mantell, how logical
and how true is the sequence from that
perfection of man who strode so
mightily into the grotto of the witches
—to the distracted soul and aging
body which fronted fate, "sucked full
of horrors," and went to his inescapable
doom!

For the rest of the week the plays in
the Mantell repertory are of the less
harsh and repellent character. No less
rich in the beauties of Shakespeare,
they lead by gentler paths, and delight
while they ennoble. The marvel of it is
that any man can be the heroic wreck
in "Macbeth," and the polished philoso-
pher Hamlet. The marvel is that he
who can be King Lear can look the
part and realize the ideal of Romeo!

Yet there is the power of Robert
Mantell—easily today the very fore-
most actor on the American stage. It
is a station he must be marvelous to
maintain. It is the victory which is
made possible first by his own remark-
able genius, and then by the rare
talent of his wife. Miss Russell almost
wears the laurels of Modjeska in the
strange character of Lady Macbeth. In
some particulars she is even more to
be desired. In Juliet, in Portia, in
Ophelia she fills to the brim the mea-
sure of demand that rests upon her,
and brings to her waiting auditors the
grace, the beauty, the soul and the
sacrifice of her every character.

It is a week to be remembered.

PREJUDICE OF THE WITNESS.

A good friend who isn't pleased with
The Herald-Republican's editorial on
the benefits that might accrue to the
people if the burdens on oleomargarine
were removed, has sent us a long dis-
senting article from one of the dairy
papers. The dairy paper doesn't leave
much of anything unchallenged in our
article. But that doesn't trouble us a
great deal, because the dairy paper is a
prejudiced witness. If its editor
couldn't see black in everything but
milk and butter, he would probably be
turned out to pasture—with the burden
of finding the pasture wherever he
could.

For example, the dairy editor says:
Quite frequently we notice state-
ments to the effect that oleomargarine
is a wholesome food, as wholesome as
butter. This assertion betrays a lack
of understanding.

Which, as a pure assumption, may
be left to itself. Gentlemen who con-
ceive themselves to have all the infor-
mation are to be congratulated—and in-
structed.

A little farther along in the dairy ar-
ticle we find this:

Oleomargarine is the product of the
stockyards, subject to all the dishonest
greed of unscrupulous capital. Butter
is a natural, wholesome food.

To which we gently but firmly re-
spond: Piffle! Also stuff with an oc-
casional trace of nonsense! If dirt is
there, it is because of a dirty operator.
And that is true, whether the work is
done on the farm, or in a city estab-
lishment. There are clean men in both
places, and the place has nothing to do
with the nature of the creature. He
that is filthy will be filthy, even in the
purifying presence of a cow. And the
man who is honest and clean will be
honest and clean in a city.

The fact is, oleomargarine is a good

and a cheap substitute for butter—and
would be an even less costly article if
it were not for the perfectly indecent
revenue restrictions that are laid upon
it. It cannot be detected from butter
of a like grade even by the dairy editor.
And it is as wholesome as air and as
digestible as a watermelon.

We cannot refrain from clipping the
dairy editor's final paragraph:

Oleomargarine is neither a natural or
wholesome substitute for butter, and
assertion that it is betrays a lack of
sound knowledge or else a disposition
to deceive the unwary consumer.

THIS IS GROUNDHOG DAY.

Be it resolved, That the second day
of February, commonly called Ground-
hog day, be and the same hereby is de-
clared to be a legal holiday throughout
the state.

That is the text of a house resolution,
once solemnly adopted by the popular
branch of the Indiana legislature, and
only kept from becoming a law by the
failure of the senate to give it the re-
spected consideration which the
groundhog and other members of the
house were entitled to.

And here in Utah there are so many
Indians that the day may be fairly
regarded as one to remember, and to
mark with a white stone. If one can-
not find a white stone, on account of
the prevalence of snow, let the monu-
ment be made of "the beautiful," in the
perfect confidence that even if it does
melt, there will be another groundhog
day in another year, and the monu-
ment can be erected again.

The groundhog is a much misunder-
stood animal. He is the one creature
that lives for a day. He lives for the
second day of February. All his nature
is compressed upon the necessity of
foretelling what the weather shall be
for the ensuing six weeks. If that
month and a half is going to be fair,
then the groundhog is cloudy. That is,
he sees nothing but clouds. And if
those weeks are to be dark and forbid-
ding, then the groundhog—albeit with
tears and much regret, one may well
believe—walks in the sunshine; and
admirer his shadow.

All the rest of the year is to him
only a blank. For that one day he is a
prophet.

The groundhog never lies. Wherefore,
if you see the sun today, make sure
there is going to be bad weather until
the middle of March. And if there is
nothing but clouds today, look happily
forward to beetling benches brilliant in
bloom before the skies of April shall
give their rains.

Always remembering that if the
prophecy doesn't come true here, it may
some place. The groundhog never lies.

PROFANITY AMONG SCHOOL- BOYS.

The father of a schoolboy at Rich-
field heard a crowd of boy pupils, out
for the noon recess, talking about the
various interests that concerned them,
and indulging in a most amazing plen-
itude of profanity. He talked it over
with his son that night, and found that
the language heard there by accident
was the common speech of the boys
when at play.

It is difficult to say how general is
that practice, but we fancy the boy pu-
pils at Richfield are not much better
and not much worse than boy pupils
anywhere else. And if the surmise is
fair, it is worth while to give some
adult attention to the matter.

There is probably no one thing more
harmful to boys than indulgence in
profane and obscene language. It leads
to acts of depravity with a perfectly
demoniac certainty. It fixes the grade
of the boy in life's levels; and one who
gives free rein to his tongue has less
respect for himself, and gets less re-
spect from others, because of it. And
presently he has a fixed habit which
he cannot abandon.

Words, however, are things;
And the man who gives to his lan-
guage the license to outrage his
soul,
Is controlled by the words he dis-
dains to control.

Every influence within the Utah
schoolroom is moral and educative
along the very best lines. It were a
pity if just outside the doors waited a
custom which counteracts all the uplift
of the teacher and the community be-
hind her.

WHERE SHALL THE RAIL- ROAD GO?

Let no man fancy The Herald-Repub-
lican expects to locate the new route of
the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt
Lake railroad—or that portion which
will have to be changed because of the
floods in the Meadow Valley Wash. But
we cling to the hope that we may be
pardoned for expressing the desire that
the line may run through St. George,
in Washington county, state of Utah.

In the matter of grades, the judg-
ment of engineers is conceded to be bet-
ter guide for owners than any newspa-
per sentiment. But we don't think there
is any foundation for the statement
that it will be more difficult to get
through Washington county than any
other which must be crossed in the
reach to California. Some several trips
over the Salt Lake Route, before the
floods, go far to convince the unexpert
passenger that there is nothing from
Lund to Moapa by way of St. George
which can appeal an engineer.

And certainly there is better invita-
tion in that fertile and developing val-
ley of the Virgin than there can be in
any barren and uncertain district to the
north in Nevada. It is an invitation,
which grows the more attractive be-
cause the production—and the business
—of the Virgin valley will grow greater
with each passing year.

We cheerfully concede to the owners
of the road a right to build where they

please. But we respectfully urge them
to consider the value to their enter-
prise in cutting across a region cer-
tain to respond amazingly to the op-
portunity of a railroad.

Next to a meeting of automobile own-
ers, Salt Lake would profit most by the
appearance here of air-ship men and
their various machines. The auto fea-
ture would have the greater advantage
of being in the nature of a permanency.
But there is so great an interest in
everything pertaining to aviation that
the other event would be of vast bene-
fit to the city. Bring it along.

The policemen up at Bellingham,
Wash., have given their city more un-
desirable fame than could have come
with half a dozen prizefights.

THERE AND BACK. Number Two.

A man said to me Monday afternoon:
"You write as if no one in Utah ever
went to Washington." But I don't
mean to do that. I mean to write as if
nearly every one who went came back
again—and the rest are coming.

We Americans have grown tremen-
dously critical. Every one who is prop-
erly escorted through the rotunda of
the capitol at Washington sees that
DeSoto discovered the Mississippi river
from the western bank of the stream;
whereas, history makes him approach
the Father of Waters from the east.
Also, the properly conducted visitor
notes that two little girls standing side
by side in another of the great paint-
ings have five hands, and the most
careful observer can't tell which
maiden has 50 per cent more than she
is entitled to. And there are in other
pictures adorning the walls of that
mighty circle, men with six arms, and
women with three heads—a thing which
a chivalrous artist should have concealed,
even if he did find it a fact.

It is just possible that some people
remember the defects and forget the
more essential points of the picture.
For they really are worthy. As pictures
painted for states and nations go, these
are close to the head of the class. They
may not compare with the great can-
vases of the masters who painted for
love and took chances on getting paid
for it. But they are great pictures,
nevertheless. They show illustrative
incidents in American history. They
mark the milestones in a nation's mak-
ing. Mark Twain called it "the de-
lirium tremens of art," but Mark was
joking.

Also, you find the man who doesn't
think they compare with the frescoes
of Raphael, or the canvases of Angelo,
or the sacred suppers of Leonardo de
Vinci. But you find that man and take
him out back of the barn and ask him
if he thinks any man born of woman
ever looked like the creatures in those
venerated paintings, and he will care-
fully close one eye and hand you a
cigar. It is a cinch.

The capitol as it now stands is a
growth; a mighty, majestic, impressive,
colossal, stupendous, extensive, illimit-
able succession of hurrying decades.
Every year from those at the close of
the eighteenth century is expressed
somewhere in the capitol. And now that
the building is about as big as it can
get without stepping over into the Po-
tomac river, they are quitting additions,
and devoting themselves to new build-
ings. There is the new senate office
building, a plain but magnificent struc-
ture, and the work of members of the
upper chamber is mightily assisted by
the new departure. Its committee
rooms are so fine that accused trusts
and indicted public officials should be
glad to be tried there.

Coming back, I met an interesting
man on the train. I regret it a little,
in a way, because the short acquaint-
ance with him destroyed some of the
traditions that have been agreeable.
For example, it was this man, a resi-
dent of Lima, Ohio, who gave to Wil-
liam Allen White the inspiration for
that celebrated article about "What's
the Matter With Kansas?" The Lima
man was in the Emporia office one day,
and White said to him: "John, I just
got to have another column article for
the paper, and I don't know what in
the world to write about." And John
told him to make an article about
"What's the Matter With Kansas?"—
just that way. And the notion caught
White's fancy, and he wrote the ar-
ticle. It was, however, a little thing.
This same Lima man, I discovered be-
fore we reached Pittsburgh, gave Eu-
gene Field the material for some of his
choicest poems. It was he who sug-
gested the Little Boy Blue, and the
baby slumberer who sailed the seas in
his wooden shoe. He just happened into
the Chicago Tribune office one after-
noon, and asked James Keely, manag-
ing editor, why he didn't get up a land
and irrigation exposition—and Keely
jumped at the proposition. We all know
the show was held.

He did a good many other things, and
it is a pleasure to have ridden with so
wonderful a man—even if he did de-
stroy the notion I had entertained
about the power of originality in some
of the people mentioned.

In Chicago I asked a cigar dealer if
he could recommend a three-for-a-
quarter cigar, and he said he had an
especially good one. George the Third," as
he solemnly assured me. And with a
heart swelling with gratitude that I
could learn something of history even
from a cigar, I bought the cigar. They
were about as bad as Anne, at that.

I don't know whether you knew it,
but I served a ten-year sentence on
Chicago newspapers before the Lord al-
lowed me to enter Utah; and it was a
good deal interesting to look about that
old town for half a day. The Press club
is different. I used to be librarian of
that organization, and still recall with
pride the excellent work I did—or have
recalled it in the days that are past.

I don't again, for Billy Knox told me
that Joe Henderson, the present librar-
ian, is the only one club ever had
who seemed to know or care a whit
about books and the keeping of them.

The return of Mr. Kolmar to control
of the Record-Herald was one of the
blessed things. I thought a good deal
of him in the old days, and feel that the
days of dreams come true are not en-
tirely vanished. Also, I found that old-
time leaders, like the one who was as fa-
mous as almost the only cartoonist, is
again making pictures for the Sunday
paper, and seems to make them quite
as entertainingly as ever.

The newspaper game grows faster, I
guess. With the passing years, the
men who followed it then are among the
biggest I have ever known in all the
world. They are a little grayer, but
they are still the splendid fellows they
were from the beginning—and still giv-
ing the world so much more than there
is any possible paying for.

This side of Omaha, a girl who has
been teaching school in Iowa told me
she was going to Los Angeles for the
winter, and she thinks "The Little
Shepherd of Kingdom Come" is one of
the best things Shakespeare has writ-
ten. Maybe you think that is a joke,
but it actually happened.

One goes to sleep in the wearisome
fields of Wyoming, the limitless
stretch of changeless country, where
the Lord seems to have grown tired at
creation, and done less than usual.
And one wakes with the frozen moun-
tains of Utah lifting one's thoughts to

The Great Embroidery Sale Is the Talk of the City

If you have not taken advantage of the extraordinary bargains—come today

EMBROIDERY FLOUNCINGS, 18 inches wide, up to 50c values, a yard	25c	EMBROIDERY FLOUNCINGS, 22 and 27 inches wide, up to \$2.50 values, a yard	\$1.25
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65c New Messalines and Satin Fou-
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2,500 yards of Silk Messalines, 20 inches wide, in a full line of col-
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OUR DRUG STORE
IS AT 112-114 MAIN

The American Laws Women Will Change If They Vote

A definite statement from women of the particular advan-
tages that this country will gain by allowing them to vote
is in PEARSON'S MAGAZINE for February. Miss
Shaw tells what she would do as mayor of a city. Mrs.
Catt explains what will soon be thought of all women who
do not support themselves, and this will certainly startle hap-
pily married folks. Mrs. Blatch shows how men have so
far foiled the efforts of the women who seek votes. Richard
Barry, who obtained the women's statements, gives the par-
ticular reasons why the equal suffrage movement is now so
prominent—reasons that are really surprising though they
may seem obvious. If you've ever wondered what the
women are trying to do, read this story. It's all there,
concretely put. It's up to you to decide how vital to the
welfare of the nation are the women's aims.

What liability does an employer owe to his workmen? The matter is discussed in the magazine from both
sides—an explanation of a vitally important subject to every man who works. The direct effect of subseque-
nt on innocent w... and babies is plainly set forth, a subject about which people have always hesitated to
improper to talk... right is always right and this thing must be discussed. What the Central Bank plan
means to you is explained simply and comprehensively. The effect that a prohibitory liquor law has on
general business as shown by the experience of California described by an impartial observer, and there are
eight splendid short fiction stories including a corker by Walter Prichard Eaton.

Pearson's Magazine for February The Livest Magazine This Month

the sky. There is time for a hurried
breakfast at the station in Ogden, and
then a ride down the valley with the
morning sun bathing the hills with
splendor, and coaxing the snow to van-
ish from the fields and orchards of
Davis county.

It is a good state—this Utah of ours.
Let us help it forward—each to the very
best he can do. There are problems here,
where. And I don't know that the rest
of the world has any the best of it.
They are different, but that is all. There
is much to do in Utah. These hillside
plans must be made into farms, and
there must be cities and towns and
villages in every valley from Cache to
Kanab. But there is such a splendor
in the accomplishment that it warms
one's heart to the task. It is the best
place, with the best of people—worthy
to work for, true and loyal and strong.

There are a thousand towns, big and
little, between here and Washington.
And Salt Lake is the best of them. Re-
member that.

A Christmas Minuet.

When silver flutes and violins.
In Christmas-land are sighing.
A dreamy waltz that sets the feet
Of youths and maidens flying;
I see among the plain black coats
And girlish rosebud faces,
Strange figures of the long ago
Come out and take their places.

In stomachers and gay brocades
That time has stained and faded,
In buckled shoes and velvet suits
With gold belaced and braided,
They tread a stately minuet,
The courtesies of the dance,
And underneath the mistletoe
Renew their old romances.

When chimneys are rung and carols sung,
And snow the landscape covers,
The spirits of the olden time
Around the holly hovers.
Then every shadow to my gaze
A powerful head discloses,
And all the air is faintly sweet
With lavender and roses.

With lifted skirts of pink and blue
They court down the middle;
I hear above the steps and strings,
The creaking of a coach and four
Between the pines and laurels,
And footsteps in the frozen snow
That vanish with the carols.
—Minna Irving.

ELKS' ANNUAL EXCURSION to Southern California and Honolulu Leaving Salt Lake Feb. 5th, 1910

THE ELKS' FIFTH ANNUAL EXCURSION to California and
Honolulu will depart from Oregon Short Line Union Depot
Salt Lake City, Saturday morning, February 5th, at 11
o'clock. The journey this year will be in one or more spe-
cial trains via the Southern Pacific to Los Angeles, re-
turning by way of San Francisco over the Coast or Val-
ley Lines.

The railroad fare to San Francisco and return is \$35.00; to Los
Angeles via Sacramento, San Jose and Santa Barbara, returning via
San Francisco, \$41.50. Stop-over privileges at any point in California
will be granted within the limit of the ticket, which is 30 days.

These trains will consist of solid vestibuled Pullman Palace cars,
the finest ever operated out of Salt Lake. The charge for Pullman
accommodations to San Francisco is \$3.50 per double berth; through
Pullmans to Los Angeles, \$8.00.

In addition to the California tour, a side trip has been arranged to
Honolulu, the steamship "Alameda" having been chartered by the Elks
for themselves and friends. The boat will leave San Francisco at
noon Saturday, February 12, 1910. The fare to Honolulu and return
from San Francisco, including meals and berth going and coming,
will be \$110.00. A deposit of \$20.00 to secure berth on the steamer is
required at once, as there is only a limited number to be disposed of.

If you contemplate taking this trip, make sleeper reservations
early, in order that proper provisions may be made.
Rates will be made from various points on the Oregon Short Line
to Salt Lake in connection with rates from Salt Lake and Ogden, as
advertised in all papers.

For reservations consult
A. W. Raybould,
Secretary Elks' Lodge.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 201 MAIN STREET.

A Blue Diamond bears the same re-
lation to a white one that champagne
does to beer. If you have the price,
buy blue diamonds and champagne;
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white ones and beer.
Phone 65 for the correct time.

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50c Java Rice Powder	25c
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50c Colgate's Toilet Water	55c
1.00 Colgate's Toilet Water	75c
75c Pinaud's Lilia Toilet Wa- ter	65c
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Phone your orders.
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for a very small charge,
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Silver Fillings, 75c
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1/2 Price 1/2
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brains to in-
crease your in-
come. It is not
hard to obtain a
larger salary when
you know enough to be
worth it. Thousands have
already doubled or largely
increased their salaries by fol-
lowing our plan. No matter
how poor, how old, or how
young you may be, we can
help you qualify at home, in
spare time, at small expense,
and on easy terms for any of
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